

Think it Over Baby Testimonial

As many of you know, we have our Think It Over Baby placed at the Gwinnett Children's Shelter for use with adolescents there. Following is the diary of a 16 year old boy who "cared for" the baby for four days.

DAY 1

Today wasn't that bad. I set a goal to not break its neck and I didn't on the first day. I was outside playing basketball and he started crying, so I quit and took care of him. I didn't miss out that much though because I liked being with the baby. I want a real baby, but I am too young. I really like to do this. I can already tell which cry is for what. It's easy to me. I don't think I will change my mind, but I might after tonight.

DAY 2

Even though the baby had me up over half the night, I still didn't give him up. I had a bad day though because staff took the baby from me, then I put him in day care and didn't know if I was supposed to. I handled it alright though. I'm going to see if I can keep him a little longer on Thursday. This way I can make up on the time I lost. I still haven't broke his neck yet. I think I will make my goal. I missed a little bit of basketball today, but I didn't care.

DAY 3

Well, I've made it pretty far. I think he is getting attached, or I am the one. I did good today. I got used to changing my schedule for him. It took some time because I have to wake in the middle of the night, and I love sleep; it's my drug. It would be cool to have a kid. I'm just too young. Well, I haven't broke his neck yet. I will pass the record with no problem, but I also want a little more time on Thursday to make up for Monday. Oh, and the hard thing was the barber shop. I took him in, and at the same time I was feeding him. I had some people look at me weird, but I kept walking. This one man asked what it was and I told him it was a project, like if you want a baby, think about it first. He wanted to get some for his kids.

DAY 4

My last day I woke up and I was a little aggravated, but I handled it like I was supposed to. He woke me at 3:00. I didn't get to go back to sleep. I fed him about 15 times. I didn't want to give him up yet, but I got into too much trouble for sleeping in class. I liked it.

I had fun. Thanks for the experience! I know I'm not ready, but it would be nice to have a baby I could call my own.